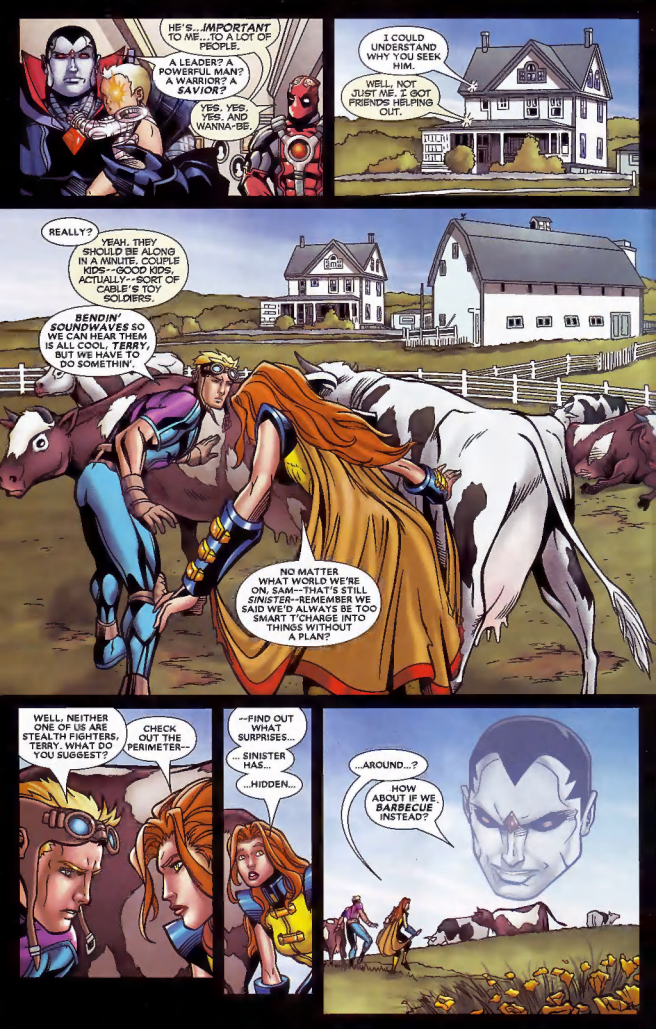
--I AM NONE OF THOSE THINGS YOU SAID! WELL, EXCEPT FOR THE "COMPLETE CONTROL OVER MY CELLULAR STRUCTURE" PART...
THIS GUY CAN MAKE HIS BODY DO ANYTHING. NOTE TO SELF: INTRODUCE CELLULAR STRUCTURE OF MR. SINISTER TO OLSEN TWINS.
AAHK--I'M PRETTY SURE I'LL BE NEEDING THAT ESOPHAGUS.
UHM...IS THAT DAZZLER ON TV?
THAT IS Alison!
EVERYONE KNOWS WHO ALISON BLAIRE IS. TALK SHOW, MAGAZINES. BOOKS. MOVIES.
TO NOT KNOW HER, YOU WOULD HAVE TO BE A HERMIT, OR AN IDIOT...
WELL, I AM AN IDIOT...
THE NAME YOU USED EARLIER... YOU CALLED THIS BABY... CABLE?
WELL, ACTUALLY HIS NAME IS NATHAN.
WHAT IS HIS SURNAME?
THAT GETS A BIT HYPHENATED. HEY, LISTEN. BY ANY CHANCE, CAN I USE YOUR BATH-ROOM?
I MEAN, I HAVEN'T GONE IN LIKE FOUR DAYS AND--
DOWN THE HALL. FIRST DOOR ON YOUR RIGHT.
YOU'RE THE BEST MAD SCIENTIST EVER!

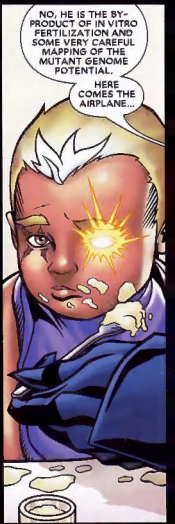
SO YOUR NAME IS--?
DEADPOOL.
AND YOUR RELATIONSHIP TO THIS THIS... CABLE?
WHEN WE'RE NOT TRYING TO KILL EACH OTHER, WE'RE BEST OF BUDS. SORT OF.
CABLE DISAPPEARED FIGHTING SOMETHING OR OTHER CALLED THE SKORNN.
SCORN?
PRETTY SURE IT'S WITH A K AND TWO N'S.
WHY?
SOME THINGS YOU JUST DON'T QUESTION.
FSHSHSHSH
AAH.
FSHSHSHSH
FSHSHSHSH
FSHSHSHSH
PLIP PLIP PLIP
YES. SO...YOU WERE SEARCHING FOR--
FSHSHSHSH
FSHSHSHSH

FSHSHSHSH
FSHSHSHSH
PLIP PLIP PLIP
YES. WELL. YOU WERE SEARCHING FOR CABLE...?
YEAH. WE'RE SORT OF LINKED WHEN WE TELEPORT. FORGE FIGURED THAT MIGHT LEAD ME TO WHEREVER CABLE REALLY WAS...
FORGE, YOU SAY? THE INTUITIVE ENGINEER?
YEAH. ANYWAY. HE BUILT THIS FUNKY HARNESS FOR WHEN--
WASH YOUR HANDS.
--I TELEPORT. SO I'VE FOUND ALL KINDS OF DIFFERENT CABLES ON A BUNCH OF ALTERNATE WORLDS--
--AN' IT'S ALMOST LIKE EACH ONE IS A PIECE OF THE WHOLE--BUT I HAVEN'T FOUND THE REAL THING--OR MY REAL THING.
GLURRGLURRGLURR
I MEANT CABLE. I GOT NO PROBLEM FINDING MY REAL THING, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!
...
AND WHY IS IT SO IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO FIND THIS CABLE?
DON'T ASK THE QUESTION IF YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW THE ANSWER...


HE'S...IMPORTANT TO ME...TO A LOT OF PEOPLE.
A LEADER? A POWERFUL MAN? A WARRIOR? A SAVIOR?
YES. YES. YES. AND WANNA-BE.
I COULD UNDERSTAND WHY YOU SEEK HIM.
WELL. NOT JUST ME. I GOT FRIENDS HELPING OUT.
REALLY?
YEAH. THEY SHOULD BE ALONG IN A MINUTE. COUPLE KIDS--GOOD KIDS, ACTUALLY--SORT OF CABLE'S TOY SOLDIERS.
BENDIN' SOUNDWAVES SO WE CAN HEAR THEM IS ALL COOL, TERRY; BUT WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHIN'.
NO MATTER WHAT WORLD WE'RE ON, SAM--THAT'S STILL SINISTER--REMEMBER WE SAID WE'D ALWAYS BE TOO SMART T'CHARGE INTO THINGS WITHOUT A PLAN?
WELL, NEITHER ONE OF US ARE STEALTH FIGHTERS, TERRY. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
CHECK OUT THE PERIMETER--
--FIND OUT WHAT SURPRISES...
...SINISTER HAS...
...HIDDEN...
...AROUND...?
HOW ABOUT IF WE BARBECUE INSTEAD?

MAN, GENETICALLY MUTATED CHICKEN TOTALLY ROCKS!
NO MATTER WHAT WORLD YOU'RE ON, THE MIDWEST SURE CAN PULL OFF BARBECUE!

UHM...SO...THANKS... FOR THE SPREAD. HAVEN'T HAD A DINNER THIS GOOD SINCE I SAW MY MOMMA A FEW MONTHS AGO...
I SO RARELY GET TO ENTERTAIN.
UHM...SO ABOUT THE BABY?
WHAT ABOUT HIM?
HOW DID YOU BECOME HIS GUARDIAN...OR HIS-- FATHER?
OH, WELL, NOT BIOLOGICAL, THOUGH I CERTAINLY FEEL A FAMILIAL BOND TO THE CHILD. AFTER ALL, I MADE HIM THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.
GOT SOME LOCAL FARMGIRL KNOCKED UP, HUH?
A PINCH OF GENETIC MATERIAL FROM A YOUNG MAN IN HARTFORD HERE, A DASH FROM A MYSTERY WOMAN THERE...
HE'S A CLONE?


NO, HE IS THE BY-PRODUCT OF IN VITRO FERTILIZATION AND SOME VERY CAREFUL MAPPING OF THE MUTANT GENOME POTENTIAL.
HERE COMES THE AIRPLANE...

WHY?

BECAUSE THE WORLD HAS ACHIEVED A HEIGHTENED LEVEL OF MUTAGENIC EVOLUTION FAR FASTER THAN I HAD ORIGINALLY PREDICTED THAT IT WOULD.
I FIND SUCH AN...ABERRATION...OF MY THEORIES TO BE... TROUBLING.
AND EVERY CHICKEN HAS LIKE SIX DRUMSTICKS! I LOVE THIS CRAZY, PASTY-FACED KOOK!

AFTER THE OVERLORD MAGNUS DEFEATED THE HUMAN THREAT, HOMO MUTATIS FLOURISHED.
"MAGNUS--WE KNOW HIM AS MAGNETO."
ALONG WITH HIS CHILDREN, PIETRO, LORNA AND WANDA, HE RULES THE WORLD WITH A BENEVOLENT HAND, ALLOWING HUMANS TO THRIVE--
--WHILE FULLY ACKNOWLEDGING AND RESPECTING THE ACCEPTED SUPERIORITY OF MUTANTS.
ARE THINGS SO DIFFERENT WHERE YOU COME FROM?
THE WHOLE HUMAN/MUTANT THING IS STILL AN...ONGOING... SITUATION.
HUMANS HATE AND FEAR US. TRY TO KEEP US DOWN.
FOR THE LAST TIME--YOU'RE NOT A MUTANT!
ACTUALLY, HE IS.
A SPHINCTER SAYS WHAT?
YOU'RE KIDDING...
NO ONE SHOULD BE ABLE TO INGEST AS MUCH OF THIS FOOD AS HE HAS AND STILL BE CONSCIOUS...

...CONSIDERING THE AMOUNT OF *BARBITURATES* I LACED INTO THE BARBECUE SAUCE.
I THOUGHT IT TASTED TANGY.
AH KNEW WE COULDN' TRUST YOU!
WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO *POISON* US?
NOT POISON SO MUCH AS...DRUG. TO INCAPACITATE YOU. TO MAKE IT EASIER TO *STUDY* YOU.
I HAD HEARD OF A SONIC EMITTER WHO LIVED IN *IRELAND*, BUT HE IS *MALE*, AND THE BOY SEEMS SIMPLY... CHARGED...WITH POWER.
FORGIVE A SCIENTIST HIS CURIOSITIES.
PERHAPS LATER, YOU WILL TRUST ME ENOUGH TO VOLUNTARILY OPEN YOURSELVES UP FOR AN EXAMINATION?
SURE, MAYBE AFTER DESSERT...
HEY, IF DESSERT IS AS GOOD AS THIS, THEN YOU CAN EXAMINE ME!
EVEN THOUGH I'M NOT A HIGHFALUTIN MUTANT.
JUST GOT THIS THING WHERE EVERY CELL IN MY BODY REGENERATES ITSELF ON A PERPETUAL BASIS--
--SO STUFF LIKE POISON OR BAD SUSHI DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO AFFECT ME!
HOW VERY FASCINATING. I CERTAINLY WOULD BE INTERESTED IN *DISSECTING* YOU LATER.
OKAY.
WE WON'T BE HERE LONG ENOUGH, WADE. WE HAVE TO GO...

SOMEONE LIKE ME!
BODYSLIDE BY TWO!
NO! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT!
OKAY, HOW COME I'M NOT FADING AWAY HERE...
GUSHKT!
THAT CHILD WAS DESIGNED TO SERVE AS THE WELL-SPRING FOR ALL THE POWER HOMO MUTATIS COULD EVER HOPE TO ACHIEVE!
IN THE WRONG HANDS, HE COULD BECOME A MONSTER--OR WORSE--INSIGNIFICANT!
YEAH... HEAVEN FORBID HE GETS A CHANCE T' JUST GROW UP AS A NORMAL KID...
BODYSLIDE BY TWO!
NORMAL? WHAT IS NORMAL? IN A WORLD WHERE MUTANTS OUT-NUMBER HUMANS?
WHERE NORMAL BENDS STEEL IN BARE HANDS...
BODYSLIDE BY TWO!
...
HELLOOO--?
I SHOULD BE ON THE NEXT WORLD BY NOW...
PERHAPS THE DRUGS I INTRODUCED INTO YOUR SYSTEM ARE HAVING AN EFFECT AFTER ALL...?
NOW LET US SEE IF YOUR HEALING ABILITIES CAN WITHSTAND BEING TORN INTO SEVERAL PIECES...
NO--SON OF A--YOU ARE NOT GETTING THIS KID...
...BODYSLIDE BY TWO I SAID!
WHY AM I STILL HERE?